

SOMETHING UNDER THE BED IS DROOLING



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson
Foreword by Pat Oliphant



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Foreword

There is a mystical quality to Bill Watterson's work. What we have here is no mere comic strip. It possesses a dimension which was found once upon a time in George Herriman's *Krazy Kat* and, later, in Walt Kelly's *Pogo*. That, however, was long ago, and since their passing, there has been nothing in the world of cartoon art to replace them. Now, we have *Calvin and Hobbes*.

There are no mealy-mouths or namby-pamby characters in this strip. The kid is delightfully and dedicatedly rotten. The mother and the father (no names are given or necessary) live alongside their offspring in a state of agitated wonderment at what they must have done to deserve this child. The kid, for his part, lives a good 70 percent of his time in a world I remember well from my own childhood, peopled with unspeakable creatures of the imagination, and the rest of the time in a real world peopled with other unspeakables (the teacher, the girl, the school thug). Refuge from the latter world is found in the former. And then there's the goofy stuffed tiger. A gentle soul, he is much smarter than the kid, whose brashness he leavens with a wry, endearing wisdom.

There are many comic strips out there, a few good, some average, a great many merely background clutter. All have their own cast of characters, engaging or not, all glued and patched together with dialogue, some good, some not. Very few bright stars appear who possess that peculiar magic which can provoke comparison with the best of the past. Looking at the work of our two comparisons, Herriman and Kelly, we can see a wedding of idea and art rarely seen these days, a feeling that words can enhance art and art can do the same for the written — that a carefully wrought blend of these ingredients can create a degree of enchantment which bespeaks genius.

You want magic?

Watterson the alchemist has conjured forth a work of subtlety, character, and depth far out of proportion to his tender years. I wish him long life, and may the powers of his sorcery never diminish.

You want magic?

This is a collection of the sorcerer's recipes for changing simple ink and paper into the purest gold. Humbly allow me to present Calvin (the kid) and Hobbes (the tiger). This book is magic.

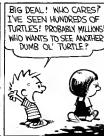
— PAT OLEPHANT

★. HELP!
HELP!
© GOT
ME!!



To Mom and Dad







Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON



WANNA TOSS THE OL' PIGSKIN AROUND?

HICK NO.



PHOOEY!

THE CENTER SNAPS THE BALL!

THE QUARTERBACK LOOKS FOR AN OPENING!



THE DEFENSE MONTAROSSES BENEATH THE COMING ONSLAUGHT! THE QUARTERBACK JUMPS AND DODGES!



HOBBS BRINGS CLEAR!

CALVIN PASSES!



AN AMAZING CATCH! HOBBS IS AT THE 30...THE 20...THE 10...

... BUT HE'S TACKLED FROM BEHIND AND LATERALS TO CALVIN SO WE CAN MAKE THE TOUCHDOWN!



BUT CALVIN FUMBLES THE BALL AND HOBBS RECOVERS IT!

BUT A PENALTY IS CALLED ON THE PLAY AND HOBBS IS SENT TO THE BENCH!



HOBBS DEPARTS TO THE OTHER TEAM AND IS GREETED WITH ENTHUSIASTIC CHEERS! THE CROWD GOES WILD!



CALVIN PROMISES TO CRUMPLE THE TROUSER WITH AN ILLEGAL FACE MASK PULL!

HOBBS DEPRES HIM BY POURING SUT HIS MOUTH GUARD ONTO CALVIN'S HELMET!



BOY, YOU CAN SEE WHY FOOTBALL IS SUCH A VIOLENT GAME!

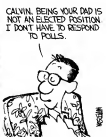
HOBBS' TEAM GAIN A YARD! ALL THE CHEERLEADERS COME OUT FOR SHOOBARS!



WILSON







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



GRAVITY VS. ARBITRARY!



CALVIN MAKES UP ONE DAY TO FIND HE VS. IMAGINE TO THE FORCE OF GRAVITY



HE HANGS ON TO THE GROUND FOR DEAR LIFE, BUT HIS GRIP IS WEAKENING!



HE CAN'T HOLD ON! HE... HE LETS GO!



HIGHER, AND HIGHER, AS UPWARD HE FALLS!



ONLY BY GRABBING THE TAIL FIN OF A PASSING JET DOES CALVIN SAVE HIMSELF FROM BEING BURLLED OUT INTO SPACE!

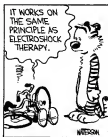


NO, NO, LET HIM FINISH. THIS IS VERY INTERESTING. SO AFTER YOU LANDED IN PHOENIX, WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, I DON'T CARE. I'M NOT SEWING VELCRO ON THE OUTSIDE OF ALL MY CLOTHES.

WELL, ABOUT THEN MY GRAVITY CAME BACK, SO I...









Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

DO YOU THINK BOOGYMEN
REALLY EXIST?

I DON'T KNOW.

..BUT IF THEY DO, I'M SURE
THIS IS WHERE THEY LIVE.











Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

SPACEMAN SPIT IS HIT!
HE'S GOING DOWN!

FORTUNATELY, OUR HERO ALWAYS
BUCKLES UP!

THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIT HAS
CRASHED ON A DISTANT WORLD!

THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE IS THICK
WITH NOXIOUS FUMES AND GASES!
OUR HERO CAN HARDLY BREATHE.

SPIT MUST FIND HELP
QUICKLY... BUT IS THERE
ANY LIFE ON THIS
HOSTILE WORLD?

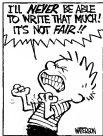
HIS QUESTION IS ANSWERED WHEN
A VILEY SLOB OF GALATIANS
MUCK OZZES OUT OF A CRACK
TOWARD HIM!

SPIT'S BLASTER IS
USELESS AGAINST
THE SLIME!

OUR HERO TRIES TO ESCAPE, BUT
THE SUFFOCATING STENCH ENVELOPS
HIM! WHAT A DISGUSTING FATE!

☹ YECUHH! I SURE
WISH I'D ~~BARFOOD~~
MY LUNCH TODAY!

THAT'S GROSS, CALVIN!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE
ONFERRIA'S TAPIOCA,
JUST LEAVE IT ALONE!



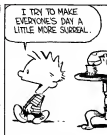
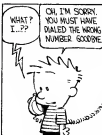












Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON

QUIT SQUIRMING, CALVIN. YOU'VE GOT ICE CREAM ALL OVER YOUR SHIRT.



RATS, I WAS SWING IT FOR LATER.



THANKS FOR THE ICE CREAM, DAD IT WAS GREAT.

YOU'RE WELCOME.



I'M TIRED OF PULLING YOU IT'S MY TURN TO RIDE.

YOUR DAD DIDN'T GET ME ANY ICE CREAM, SO I GET TO RIDE BOTH WAYS.



NO, YOU DON'T! DAD SAID TIGERS DON'T LIKE ICE CREAM! IT'S MY TURN TO RIDE!



TIGERS DON'T KNOW IF THEY LIKE ICE CREAM UNTIL THEY TRY EVERY KIND I'M NOT PULLING



I'VE GOT NEWS, FUZZ BRAIN, I'M NOT PULLING, EITHER!

WELL THEN, I GUESS WE'LL BOTH JUST SIT HERE UNTIL WE DIE.



WHY DO THESE "WALKS" ALWAYS END UP AS "RIDES"?

OH, YOU NEED THE EXERCISE MORE, ANNNNN.









Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON



I'M HUNGRY WHEN'S LUNCH?



RIGHT NOW.

HI, SUSIE!



OH LOOK, YOU'VE GOT YOUR STUFFED TIGER! CAN I SQUEEZE HIM?



WHAT ARE YOU CRAZY? HOBBS IS A FEROCIOUS MAN-EATING JUNGLE BEAST!



FEROCIOUS? HE LOOKS FUZZY AND CUDDLY TO ME!

HA! BENEATH THAT SOFT EXTERIOR LIE TERRIBLE MANDIBLES OF BONE CRUSHING DEATH! HE'LL GRIND YOU INTO HAMBURGERS!



EACH MIGHTY PAW HIDES RAZOR SHARP CLAWS TO RIP THE LIVING MEAT OFF ANY HUMAN THAT WANDERS TOO CLOSE! HE'S A MONSTER!



NO, HE'S NOT. HE'S A BIG CUTIE.

OH NO! I CAN'T LOOK!!



SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MANDIBLES OF DEATH, YOU SNEEZY FURBALL??

I WAS BRIBED BY HER FEMINE CHARM, YOW.

GO SOAK YOUR HEAD.

WATSON

WITH GREAT EFFORT, CALVIN
THE HUMAN INSECT ADVANCES
THE PAPER IN THE TYPEWRITER.



HIS ONLY HOPE FOR PROPER
MEDICAL TREATMENT LIES IN
HIS ABILITY TO WRITE A
LEGIBLE MESSAGE TO HIS
FAMILY!



HE CRAWLS TO EACH KEY
AND JUMPS!



WHO WROTE "HELP I'M A BUG"
ON MY LETTER TO GRANDMA?



EVIDENTLY
SOME BUG.
HOW STRANGE.

BACK AND FORTH



BACK AND FORTH

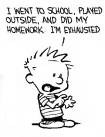


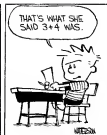
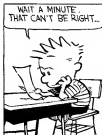
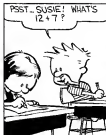
TIDAL
WAVE!



BEATS ME, MOM.
MAYBE THE SEAL
AROUND THE
TUB LEAKS







Calvin and Hobbes

by
WILSON

WERE THERE DINOSAURS
WHEN YOU WERE A
KID, DAD?

OH SURE! YOUR GRANDFATHER
AND I USED TO PUT ON OUR
LEOPARD SKINS AND HUNT
BRONTOSAURUS FOR ALL THE
CLAN RITUALS.

LISTEN, BUSTER, I THINK CALVIN'S
GRADES ARE
BAD ENOUGH
ALREADY, DON'T
YOU?



TOMORROW WE'RE GOING TO DISCUSS 'CURRENT EVENTS' IN SCHOOL.



EACH OF US HAS TO FIND A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE, READ IT TO THE CLASS, AND EXPLAIN IT.



WHAT ARTICLE DID YOU CHOOSE?



THIS ONE.

"SPACE ALIEN WEDS TWO-HEADED ELVIS CLONE."



ACTUALLY, THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT TO EXPLAIN.

LOOK WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH BIG SOCKS!



JUST PUT ONE OVER EACH EAR, AND ONE OVER YOUR NOSE...



AN ELEPHANT! HA HA! I WANT SOME SOCKS TOO!



IF I MISS THE BUS, IT'S GOING TO BE UNPLEASANT AROUND HERE!







Calvin and Hobbes

by
MILTON

NOW WHERE DID ALL
THE BED PILLOWS GO?

THIS IS GONNA
BE **SOFT!**



HEY, HOBBS! C'MON
AND JUMP IN THE LEAVES!
IT'S FUN!



I DON'T KNOW. SOMETIMES
SLUGS HIDE UNDER
LEAVES

NO THEY DON'T, DO
THEY? SLUGS!



UGH, JUST IMAGINE ONE OF THOSE
SLIMY MUCKBALLS, SLIPPING UP
YOUR PANT LEG! THERE MIGHT
BE DOZENS IN THERE!

THERE
MIGHT?



NACK
YECCH
ICK
OOH



THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH
NATURE. SOMETHING'S ALWAYS
STINGING YOU OR OZZING
MUCOUS ON YOU. LET'S GO
WATCH TV!

IS IT
3 O'CLOCK
YET? WE
CAN WATCH
THE **BLURT!**



AS YOU CAN SEE, SPACEMAN SPIFF. WE HAVE WAYS OF EXTRACTING INFORMATION FROM EVEN THE MOST UNCOOPERATIVE PRISONERS!



OUR HERO, CAPTURED BY ZORKONS, EYES THE DIABOLICAL INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE!



VERY AMUSING, YOU TWISTED SPACE FROG WHAT'S THIS FIENDISH DEVICE CALLED?



A CHIN-UP BAR. GET ON IT.

SPIFF READIES HIS DARING ESCAPE...



WHERE'S MY JACKET?



IT'S RIGHT ON THE FLOOR WHERE YOU LEFT IT.



IT'S STILL ON THE FLOOR? WHY DIDN'T YOU PUT IT AWAY?

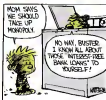


GEE, MY OWN COPY OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.









LOOK, MOM, I PUT ALL MY CLOTHES FOR TOMORROW ON THE STAIRS



THEN IN THE MORNING, I'LL RUN OUT IN MY UNDERWEAR AND SLIDE DOWN AT TOP SPEED!



IF I AM GOOD, I GO RIGHT INTO MY PANTS WHILE I'M PUTTING ON MY SHIRT, AND BY THE BOTTOM, I'M ALL DRESSED FOR SCHOOL!



AND IF YOU PUT MY CEREAL ON THE STAIRS TOO, I WON'T HAVE TO GET UP UNTIL 30 SECONDS BEFORE THE BUS COMES



ACK 15G



LOOK, MOM, I'VE GOT RABIES.



GO SPIT OUT YOUR TOOTHPASTE AND STOP BEING SILLY.



MAYBE DAD WILL FALL FOR IT IF I BITE HIM FIRST.







Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN



ENEMY SIGHTED!
BATTLE STATIONS!
BATTLE STATIONS!



RED
ALERT!

AHWOOGA!
AHWOOGA!

HERE'S THE MIGHTY
AIRCRAFT CARRIER!



EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST IN RADAR AND
FIREPOWER, IT IS
VIRTUALLY UNSINKABLE!



I KNOW WHAT CAN
SINK IT

YEAH?
WHAT?



A CANNONBALL
DEPTH CHARGE!!

OH NO!



HA HA! THAT WAS GREAT!
YOU EMPTIED THE WHOLE
TUB! TURN ON THE WATER
AND LET'S DO IT AGAIN!



WE SEEM TO HAVE A
WATERFALL DOWN THE
STAIRWAY, DEAR. I'LL
GO SEE WHAT YOUR
KID IS DOING

MY KID?
I'M HERE AND
LET ME EXPLAIN
SOMETHING
TO YOU...









Calvin and Hobbes

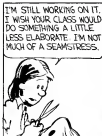
by WATSON

BANG!















TERRIBLE. I GOT STUCK IN MY ZIPPER IN THE BATHROOM, AND THEY HAD TO STOP THE PLAY AND GET A JANITOR TO FIND ME AND GET ME OUT.



OH NO. THAT'S AWFUL!

I'LL SAY... THE PLAY WAS RUINED!



... BUT I REMEMBERED MY LINE!



WATSON



WATSON

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP



SNOW PANTS.





Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

CAN HOBBS AND I
COME IN THE STORE
WITH YOU, DAD?

NO, YOU
STAY IN
THE CAR.

SHEESH! KNOCK OVER ONE
LOUSY DISPLAY STAND, AND
PAY FOR IT THE REST OF
YOUR LIFE.







OH, NO! A SQUADRON OF BOMBERS APPEARS ON THE HORIZON! THE BOMBS BEGIN TO FALL!



IT SAYS, "BE THE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO COLLECT ALL TEN COLORS."











Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON



I'M READY FOR BED, DAD. WHAT'S TONIGHT'S STORY GOING TO BE?



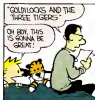
HERE'S ONE "READINGS ON DIALECTICAL METAPHYSICS," YOU'LL LOVE IT.

FORGET IT, DAD YOU CAN'T GET ME TO DROP IT THAT EASY.



WILL YOU READ US THAT STORY? HOBBS WROTE IT HIMSELF.

HOBBS WROTE IT, HUH?



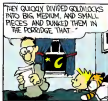
"GOLDYLOCKS AND THE THREE TIGERS"

OH BOY, THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!

"ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED A YOUNG GIRL NAMED GOLDYLOCKS. SHE WENT INTO THE FOREST AND SAW A COTTAGE. NO ONE WAS HOME SO SHE WENT IN."



"INSIDE SHE SAW THREE BOWLS OF PORRIDGE. A BIG BOWL, A MEDIUM BOWL, AND A SMALL BOWL. SHE WAS JUST ABOUT TO TAKE THE PORRIDGE WHEN THE THREE TIGERS CAME HOME."



THEY QUICKLY DIVIDED GOLDYLOCKS INTO BIG, MEDIUM, AND SMALL PIECES, AND DUNKED THEM IN THE PORRIDGE THAT...



CALVIN, I'M NOT GOING TO FINISH THIS! THIS IS DISGUSTING!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS. GOOD NIGHT!



CLICK



WE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

NOW I'M ALL HUNGRY.







Calvin and Hobbes

WATERSH

I SPOILED "BE."
HOW MANY POINTS
DO I GET?

UM... 2 POINTS

2 POINTS??
IS THAT
@#%! ALL??

MY THIS GAME
DOES TEACH
NEW WORDS!

SEE, I SPOOLED "ZYGOMORPHIC" ON A
TRIPLE WORD SCORE BOX. THAT'S 150 POINTS

ALL I'VE GOT IS
CONSONANTS.

YOUR
TURN

WELL IF I USE YOUR
LETTER "E," I CAN
SPELL "IN." THAT'S
3 POINTS.

I PICK OUT SOME NEW LETTERS...
HAH. WITH YOUR "N," I CAN SPELL
"NOODLEPLASM." THAT'S, LET'S SEE,
40 POINTS.

ALL I'VE GOT IS
CONSONANTS.

I'M NOT GOING TO PLAY THIS
STUPID GAME! I HATE IT!!
WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!

WHAT SHOULD
WE PLAY
INSTEAD?

LET'S PLAY
POKER. AT
LEAST WITH CARDS
YOU HAVE HALF
A CHANCE

OK. I GET
A NICKEL.

I'LL SET YOU
... AND RAISE
YOU 8 DOLLARS.

CALVIN HAS MYSTERIOUSLY SHRUNK TO THE SIZE OF AN INSECT!

HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO CALL FOR HELP! PUSHING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, CALVIN DIALS THE GIGANTIC TELEPHONE!

IT'S RINGING! HE RUNS TO THE MOUTHPIECE! WILL ANYONE BE ABLE TO HEAR HIM??

BZZ BZ!
BZZZZZ!
BZZ BZZ!
BZZZ BZ!

CALVIN, THIS HAD BETTER NOT BE YOU.

FWOOSHAAH

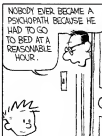
FWOOSHAAH

GREETINGS, EARTH FEMALE. DO NOT BE ALARMED.

OUR PLANET IS DYING. WE NEED LOOKIES TO SURVIVE. DO NOT TRY TO RESIST OR YOU WILL BE DESTROYED.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT. GET BACK HERE.





Calvin and Hobbes

BY NEWMAN



RUN!
LOOK OUT!
AIEEE!

I WONDER WHY JAPANESE
PEOPLE KEEP MOVING THEIR
MOUTHS AFTER THEY'RE
THROUGH TALKING.



SOMEWHERE IN
THE PACIFIC
OCEAN...



AN UNDERSEA NUCLEAR
EXPLOSION AWAKENS
A GIANT PREHISTORIC
MONSTER!



IT MAKES ITS WAY TO THE
COAST OF JAPAN AND
EMERGES!



YAARGHHH



HE HEADS FOR THE POWER LINES,
LEAVING A TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION
BEHIND!



CALVIN, GET BACK
IN THE TUB! YOU'RE
MAKING A MESS!

HIS ANCIENT
ARCH-RIVAL
MEGALON!



HE SPEWS A
MIGHTY FIREBALL!

AAUU
SHH

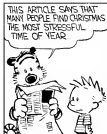


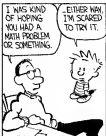
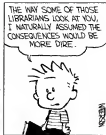
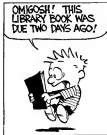
TOKYO IS IN RUINS!
MEGALON VANQUISHED!
HE RETURNS TO THE SEA
FROM WHENCE HE CAME!

NO MORE AFTERNOON
TV MONTES FOR YOU!
...EVER!!









Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON





IT'S UNIQUE DESIGN SENDS A BLINDING SPRAY OF SNOW ON ITS PASSENGERS AT THE SLIGHTEST BUMP. NOTE, TOO, THE LACK OF ANY STEERING MECHANISM.



LOOK, THE THERMOSTAT GOES ALL THE WAY UP TO 90 DEGREES! WE COULD BE SITTING AROUND IN OUR SHORTS!







Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

WHAT A DAY!

...AND NO ONE TO SHARE IT WITH!

WOO HOO HOO, IT'S COLD OUT THERE TODAY!

ERRRR! BRISK! JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT! WOH!

SNIF HA! WEATHER LIKE THIS LETS YOU KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE!

C'MON OUT, GANG! IT'S A PERFECT DAY! YOU'LL GET USED TO THE WIND IF YOU KEEP MOVING!

HEY, C'MON! ARE YOU GUYS JUST GOING TO STAY INSIDE ALL DAY?!

SHUT THE DUMB DOOR !!

OK, OK! I WAS ON MY WAY BACK OUTSIDE ANYWAY! ...SNEESH...

THERE'S ONE IN EVERY HOUSE

JUST HOW LONG DID YOU KNOW DAD BEFORE YOU MARRIED HIM?







calvin and hobbes

by WATSON

BOY, IS THIS HILL BIG!
WE'LL HAVE A GOOD
LONG RIDE DOWN!



PROVIDED WE
IMPROVE OUR
STEERING.



HOBBS, DO YOU THINK HUMAN NATURE
IS GOOD OR EVIL?

WATCH OUT FOR
THOSE TREES!



I MEAN, DO YOU THINK PEOPLE
ARE BASICALLY GOOD, WITH A
FEW BAD TENDENCIES, OR
BASICALLY BAD
WITH A FEW
GOOD TENDENCIES?

THERE'S A ROCK UP
AHEAD! LOOK OUT!



OR, AS A THIRD POSSIBILITY, DO
YOU THINK PEOPLE ARE JUST CRAZY,
AND WHO KNOWS WHY
THEY DO ANYTHING?

NOT SO
CLOSE TO
THE LEDGE!



WELL? WHAT DO YOU
THINK? ARE PEOPLE
GOOD, BAD OR CRAZY?

AUGH!!
I OHT LOOK!



WUMP!



YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY
RUDE OF YOU TO KEEP
CHANGING THE SUBJECT
AFTER EVERY SENTENCE.

I CHOOSE
CRAZY!

I CALLED SUSIE A BOOGER-BRAIN AFTER SCHOOL, AND SHE WENT HOME CRYING.



GOODNESS, WHY'D YOU DO THAT?

I DUNNO. I WAS JUST TEASING.



IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU HURT HER FEELINGS.



I DIDN'T MEAN FOR HER TO TAKE THE INSULT PERSONALLY!



SNIFF THAT STUPID CALVIN. WHY DOES HE CALL ME NAMES FOR NO REASON? IT'S JUST MEAN.



I WISH I HAD A HUNDRED FRIENDS. THEN I WOULDN'T CARE. I'D SAY, "WHO NEEDS YOU, CALVIN? I'VE GOT A HUNDRED OTHER FRIENDS!"

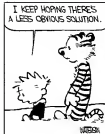


THEN MY HUNDRED FRIENDS AND I WOULD GO DO SOMETHING FUN, AND LEAVE CALVIN ALL ALONE! HA!



...AND AS LONG AS I'M DREAMING, I'D LIKE A PONY.







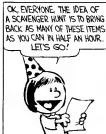












GLAD YOU BOTH COULD COME.
THANK YOU FOR THE NICE
PRESENT. GOOD-BYE.



*



MOM MAY NOT WANT THIS
PIECE OF CAKE AND ICE
CREAM WE'RE BRINGING HER.



HEY! IT SNOWED
LAST NIGHT!



OH, BOY! LOOK AT IT ALL!
THEY'LL HAVE TO CLOSE
THE SCHOOLS!



SNOW EVERYWHERE!
IT MUST BE WAIST DEEP!



UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S
A RELATIVE MEASURE.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



HA HA! YOUR CLEVER LITTLE STRATEGY HAS TRAGICALLY BACKFIRED! LOOK AT THIS JUMP! WATCH AND WEEP, FUZZ FACE!



THAT'S YOUR MOVE, RIGHT? I GET TO GO NOW, RIGHT? IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, RIGHT?

NOT SO FAST... MY HANDS ARE STILL ON IT.



JUMP, JUMP, JUMP! I WIN!



YOU WIN?? AAUGGH!! YOU WON LAST TIME! I HATE IT WHEN YOU WIN!



AAUGGH!! MFF! GNN!! I HATE THIS GAME! I HATE THE WHOLE WORLD!! AGHH!! WHAT A STUPID GAME!



YOU MUST HAVE CHEATED! YOU MUST HAVE USED SOME SNEAKY, UNDERHANDED HAND-HELD TO MAKE ME LOSE! I HATE YOU!



I DIDN'T WANT TO PLAY THIS WASTIC GAME IN THE FIRST PLACE!

I KNEW YOU'D CHEAT! I KNEW YOU'D WIN!

OH! OH! AARG!



AAAAAAAAAAAA



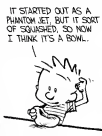
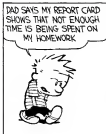
WACK
TANT
PANT



LOOK, IT'S JUST A GAME.

I KNOW, YOU SHOULD SEE ME WHEN I LOSE IN REAL LIFE!





calvin and HOBBS

by WITESH



EITHER HE'S PLAYING CLASSICAL MUSIC AT 78 RPM, OR I'M STILL DREAMING.

FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING I'M CALLING THE OMBudsMAN.



WELL IF YOU SEE CALVIN ANYWHERE, TELL HIM IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR DINNER.



calvin and Hobbes

by NEILSON

WHY CAN'T I EVER
FIND MY STUPID
SCARF?



HOBBS AND
I ARE GOING
OUTSIDE, MOM.



THIS IS GOING TO
BE THE BIGGEST
SNOWMAN EVER
BUILT!



PEOPLE WILL COME FROM
MILES TO SEE OUR
GIGANTIC SNOWMAN!



THIS WON'T GO ANY
MORE. IT'S TOO
BIG TO PUSH.

OK, LEAVE
IT HERE.



I'M EXHAUSTED!

WELL, WE CAN'T
STOP NOW! WE
NEED NINE MORE
OF THESE!

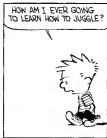


NINE
MORE?!

SURE! THIS IS
JUST ONE OF
HIS TOES!







THE GIANT AMOEBA SLIDES ALONG THE KITCHEN FLOOR.



EXTENDING A CYTOPLASMIC PSEUDOPOD, THE PROTOZOAN ENGLUPS A PACKAGE OF OATMEAL COOKIES.



THE MAJESTIC EAGLE CIRCLES SLOWLY IN THE CLOUDS.



WITH EYES SO SHARP HE CAN SPOT MOVEMENT A MILE BELOW. HE SIGHTS HIS PREY AND DIVES!



REACHING SPEEDS OF MORE THAN 100 MPH, HIS UNWARY PRIZE WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT IT!



calvin and hobbes

by WATSON

HERE IS SUCCESSFUL MR. JONES. HE LIVES IN A 5-ACRE HOME IN A WEALTHY SUBURB. HERE IS HIS NEW MERCEDES IN THE DRIVEWAY.

IT'S ANYONE'S GUESS AS TO HOW MUCH LONGER MR. JONES CAN MEET HIS MONTHLY FINANCE CHARGES.

HERE COMES MR. JONES OUT OF HIS ATTRACTIVE SUBURBAN HOME. HE HOPS IN HIS RED SPORTS CAR.

OFF HE GOES TO WORK. 80...90...100 MILES AN HOUR!

ALONG THE EDGE OF THE GRAND CANYON!!

SUDDENLY, HIS STEERING LOCKS AND HIS BRAKES FAIL! HE CAREENS OVER THE EDGE! OH NO! DOWN HE GOES!

HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO CLIMB OUT THE SUN ROOF AND JUMP! MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, HE CAN GRAB A BRANCH AND SAVE HIMSELF! HE UNWINDS THE SUN ROOF! CAN HE MAKE IT?

NO! THE CAR EXPLODES IN MID-AIR, PROPELLING MILLIONS OF TINY SHARDS INTO THE STRATOSPHERE! **KABLOOIE!**

THE NEIGHBORS HEAR THE BOOM ECHOING ACROSS THE CANYON. THEY PILE INTO A MINI-VAN TO INVESTIGATE! WHAT WILL WARREN T. TWEED?









CALVIN AND HOBBS

BY NEWMAN

AAAAHHH! EEEE! HEE HEE HEE HEE! WOO! ACK! HE





I TOLD MOM I'M GETTING MY SCHOOL PICTURE TAKEN TODAY, AND SHE MADE ME COMB OUT THE CRISCO I PUT IN MY HAIR. NOW I LOOK LIKE A MORON.





OK, KID. SIT UP STRAIGHT ON THE STOOL AND LOOK RIGHT AT ME. THAT'S IT.



ARE YOU READY TO TAKE MY PICTURE? SHOULD I TAKE OFF MY SHIRT NOW?



KID, WHAT ARE...? DON'T TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT!!



SEE? I PAINTED A FACE ON MY STOMACH.

KID, PUT YOUR SHIRT BACK ON.



BUT LOOK! WHEN I BREATHE OUT, THE FACE CHANGES! SEE? OK, TAKE ONE QUICK!

WDCB

LOOK, HOBBS, I GOT MY SCHOOL PICTURES BACK.



LOOK AT YOU! HA HA HA! LOOK AT YOUR HAIR! HEE HEE! THESE ARE GREAT!



AREN'T THEY THOUGH?

HEE HEE HEE! LOOK AT THIS ONE! WHAT AN EXPRESSION! HOO HOO HOO! HA HA!



YEAH, SEE HOW I GOT MY ONE EYE TO ROLL BACK?

HA HA HA! YOUR MOTHER'S GOING TO GO INTO CONSPIRACIES OF COURSE.



OH, C'MON. YEARS FROM NOW, THINK OF THE MEMORIES THESE WILL BRING.

CALVIN AND HOBBES

BY NEWMAN

GLUG
GLUG
GLUG



OH NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE?!



THE HUMAN BODY IS 80% WATER. LITTLE DID CALVIN REALIZE HOW CRITICAL IT IS TO MAINTAIN THAT!



NOW IT'S TOO LATE! BY DRINKING THAT EXTRA GLASS OF WATER, CALVIN HAS UPSET THAT PRECIOUS BALANCE! HE IS NOW 90% WATER!



EVERYTHING SOLID IN CALVIN'S BODY BEGINS TO DISSOLVE!



HE IS BECOMING A LIQUID!



HIS ONLY HOPE IS SOMEONE TO GET TO AN ICEBOX AND FREEZE HIMSELF SOLID UNTIL HE CAN GET PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION!



UNFORTUNATELY, AS A LIQUID, CALVIN CAN ONLY RUN DOWNHILL! CAN HE MAKE IT? CAN HE MAKE IT?!

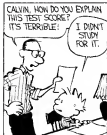


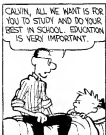
I DON'T THINK I'M GONNA MAKE IT.

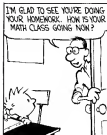
THERE'S A GAS STATION UP AHEAD. JUST HOLD ON.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU NOT TO DRINK SO MUCH BEFORE WE LEFT?!









Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN











I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE EXISTED A FEW DAYS AGO AND NOW HE'S GONE FOREVER. IT'S LIKE I FOUND HIM FOR NO REASON. I HAD TO SAY GOOD-BYE AS SOON AS I SAID HELLO.



MOM SAYS DEATH IS AS NATURAL AS BIRTH, AND IT'S ALL PART OF THE LIFE CYCLE.



SHE SAYS WE DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THERE ARE MANY THINGS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND, AND WE JUST HAVE TO DO THE BEST WE CAN WITH THE KNOWLEDGE WE HAVE.



I GUESS THAT MAKES SENSE.



..BUT DON'T NOW GO ANYWHERE.

DON'T WORRY.



WIEBEN

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TREES HERE? WHO CLEARED OUT THE WOODS?



THERE USED TO BE LOTS OF ANIMALS IN THESE WOODS! NOW IT'S A MUD PIT!



THIS SIGN SAYS, "FUTURE SITE OF SHADE ACRES CONDOMINIUMS."



ANIMALS CAN'T AFFORD CONDOS!

"SHADE ACRES"? THE ONLY SHADE I SEE IS FROM THAT BULLDOZER.



WIEBEN

WHERE ARE ALL THE ANIMALS SUPPOSED TO LIVE NOW THAT THEY CUT DOWN THESE WOODS TO PUT IN HOUSES??



BY GOLLY, HOW WOULD PEOPLE LIKE IT IF ANIMALS BULLDOZED A SUBURB AND PUT IN NEW TREES???



NO GOOD THEY DIDN'T LEAVE THE KEYS.



IT TOOK HUNDREDS OF YEARS FOR THESE WOODS TO GROW, AND THEY LEVELLED IT IN A WEEK. IT'S GONE.



AFTER THEY BUILD NEW HOUSES HERE, THEY'LL HAVE TO WIDEN THE ROADS AND PUT UP GAS STATIONS, AND PRETTY SOON THIS WHOLE AREA WILL JUST BE A BIG STRIP.



EVENTUALLY THERE WON'T BE A NICE SPOT LEFT ANYWHERE.



I WONDER IF YOU CAN REFUSE TO INHERIT THE WORLD.



Calvin and Hobbes

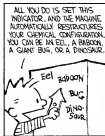
by NEWMAN

HERE'S A PHOTO
I TOOK OF YOU.

THE PICTURE IS
KIND OF FUZZY.

YOU'RE
KIND OF FUZZY!















CALVIN and HOBBES

by
BIBBEN



KABLOOE!

OOOOH,
YOU'VE THROKEN ME
FOR THE WAST TIME,
WABBY!



HA HA HA! BOY, I WISH I HAD
SOME DYNAMITE!



BOY, I LOVE WEEKENDS! WHAT BETTER
WAY TO SPEND ONE'S FREEDOM THAN EATING
CHOCOLATE CEREAL AND WATCHING CAROONS?



MM, I SEE YOU
DIPPED ON THE
CEREAL THAT

CALVIN, YOU'VE BEEN SITTING
IN FRONT OF THAT STUPID TV
ALL MORNING! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL
DAY! YOU SHOULD BE OUTSIDE!



IT'S GOING TO BE A GRIM DAY WHEN THE
WORLD IS RUN BY A GENERATION THAT DOESN'T
KNOW ANYTHING BUT WHAT IT'S SEEN ON TV!



HEY!

HOW CAN YOU SIT INSIDE ALL
DAY? GO ON! OUT! OUT!



KIDS ARE SUPPOSED TO RUN AROUND
IN THE FRESH AIR! HAVE SOME FUN!
GET SOME EXERCISE!



SLAM!

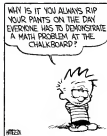
WELL, I GUESS
THAT'S THAT.
COME ON.



HI, SUGO, ARE
YOU WATCHING
TV? CAN WE
COME IN?



SURE, HURRY UP!
IT'S A COMMERCIAL.



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS
RIP! MAYBE I CAN PULL MY
SHIRT DOWN OVER IT.



NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK.
MAYBE I CAN TUCK MY SHIRT
INTO THE HOLE. . . MORE..



MAYBE I CAN STICK THE
RIPPED PART UNDER MY BELT.
NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK EITHER.



WEBB

MAYBE I CAN SCOOT AROUND
ON MY REAR THE REST OF
THE DAY.



PLEASE DON'T LET THE
TEACHER CALL ON ME! DON'T
MAKE ME GO TO THE BOARD
IN MY RIPPED PANTS!



ANYONE BUT ME! JUST LET
HER CALL ON SOMEONE ELSE!
PLEASE DON'T EMBARRASS ME
IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASS!



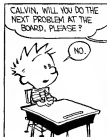
CALVIN, WOULD YOU DO
THE NEXT PROBLEM AT
THE BOARD?



SO MUCH FOR MY EVER
JOINING THE CLERGY.



NO-ELSON



Calvin and Hobbes

by BILLY WINTERSON

THANKS FOR THE LUNCH, MOM! I'M GOING OUTSIDE.



REPULED, THE 727 TAXI ONTO THE RUNWAY.



CONTROL TOWER TO CALVIN, YOU ARE CLEARED FOR TAKE OFF.

ROGER.



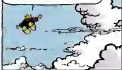
PULL THROTTLE!
FNOOSH!



TAKE OFF!
LANDING GEAR UP!
CAUTION!



WE HAVE REACHED OUR CRUISING ALTITUDE OF 30,000 FEET. A SMALL, TASTELESS SNACK WILL BE SERVED SHORTLY.



THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. I'M AFRAID OUR ARRIVAL WILL BE SLIGHTLY DELAYED.



WE'RE STUCK UP OVER WASHINGTON, AND WE'LL BE IN A HOLDING PATERN FOR ANOTHER 40 MINUTES.



TOWER TO CALVIN, YOU ARE NOW CLEARED FOR LANDING.



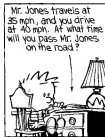
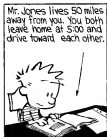
WINTERSON

I SAW YOU OUTSIDE RUNNING IN CIRCLES FOR ALMOST AN HOUR! ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE YOURSELF SWEATY?

GOG, FROM NOW ON I'M PLAYING "BUS."







calvin and hobbes

by WILSON

Look, Jane. See Spot.
See Spot run.
Run, Spot, run.
Jane sees Spot run.



WHY TO GO, JANE!



BOY, I HAVE
HOMEWORK.



YOW! WHOA! STOP!



GAACKK! HELP! HELP!



WHAP!!



BONK!

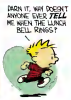


WHAT ON EARTH ARE
YOU DOING? WHERE'S
YOUR HOMEWORK?

I COULDN'T
CONCENTRATE







I'VE GOT TO GIVE A 5-MINUTE ORAL REPORT IN SCHOOL ON THURSDAY.



WE'RE SUPPOSED TO RESEARCH OUR SUBJECT, WRITE IT UP, AND PRESENT IT TO THE CLASS WITH A VISUAL AID.



THAT'S A BIG ASSIGNMENT.



I'LL SAY. I HATE MY TEACHER.

SHE KNOWS WE'LL ALL DO IT ON THE LAST EVENING, BUT SHE GAVE US THREE DAYS TO WORRY ABOUT IT.



WHAT'S THE SUBJECT OF YOUR REPORT?

THE BRAIN.



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BRAINS?

WELL, I SAW THIS MOVIE WHERE THEY KEPT THIS GUY'S BRAIN ALIVE IN A TANK OF WATER.



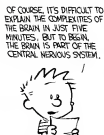
THEN A POWER SURGE MUTATED THE BRAIN, AND IT CRAWLED OUT AND TERRORIZED THE POPULACE.



THAT'S INFORMATIVE.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR MY REPORT, MOM CAUGHT ME, AND I DIDN'T GET TO SEE HOW IT ENDED.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

HOW COME YOU DON'T PUT ON ANY PJAMAMS?



FACT VS. I NEVER TAKE 'EM OFF!



DID YOU WASH YOUR FACE AND BRUSH YOUR TEETH?

YEP! WE BOTH DID!



OK THEN, GOOD NIGHT

GOOD NIGHT



MOVE OVER, WILL YA?

I'M ALREADY OVER! YOU SHOULD BE OVER THERE!



QUIT PUSHING FUZZ FOR BRAINS! YOU'RE ON MY SIDE!

CALL ME NAMES, WILL YOU?!



YEAH!

WHUMPP!



YAAA!

SHAA!

OH NO!



OK! OK! YOU WIN!



PHOO... I WISH YOU HAD BRUSHED YOUR TEETH!

YEECK... I WISH YOU HAD WASHED YOUR FACE!



Calvin and Hobbes

by BILLY WIND



Point A is twice as far from point C as point B is from A. If the distance from point B to point C is 8 inches, how far is point A from point C?



THE LIVING DEAD DON'T *NEED* TO SOLVE WORD PROBLEMS.



CALVIN THE ZOMBIE SEARCHES FOR FOOD.



HORRIBLY, THE UNDEAD FEED UPON THE LIVING!



...ALTHOUGH, IN A PINCH, A PBJ WILL DO, IF YOU EAT IT MESSILY ENOUGH.







Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

GOON, IT'S PERFECT
KITE FLYING WEATHER!



BUT WHY LET THE STUPID
KITE HAVE ALL THE FUN?



YOU'VE GOT YOUR TAIL ON?



YEP, JUST LET
OUT SOME STRING
AND START
RUNNING

THAT'S IT!
FASTER! FASTER!



I'M FLYING! I'M FLOOR!
ON! NOK! OOH!

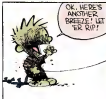


ARE YOU OK? BOY, YOU
WERE ALMOST UP THERE.

I KNOW!
(GROG) WE
JUST NEED
A LITTLE
MORE WIND



OK, HERE'S ANOTHER
BREEZE! LET
'ER RIP!



MAYBE YOU'RE
TOO HEAVY!

GEE, I HADN'T
THOUGHT OF THAT.
HMM... HOW CAN
I GET LIGHTER?



MRS CARROLL SAYS A NAKED KID
TIED TO A STUFFED ANIMAL IS
RUNNING THROUGH HER YARD

YOU HANDLE IT.
I GOT THE LITTLE
NUDST OUT OF
HER BIRD CAGE,
REMEMBER!





















BOY, WAIT TILL I SHOW MOM!





calvin and HOBBS

by NEWMAN

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE GREAT ART



SO WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF DECAPITATED NAKED PEOPLE?



A STRANGE FEELING COMES OVER CALVIN IN THE ART MUSEUM.



HIS PARENTS, ENGROSSED IN CULTURE, REMAIN BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF CALVIN'S TERRIBLE TRANSFORMATION!



YES, A TYRANNOSAURUS IS LOOSE IN THE ART MUSEUM! THE CURATOR SHRIEKES, AND PANDEMONIUM ENSUES!



A GUARD REACHES FOR HIS PISTOL, BUT THE DINOSAUR IS UPON HIM, AND HE IS MESSILY DEVOURED!



THE GIANT LIZARD'S GLORY IS CAPTURED FOREVER ON FILM BY THE INDI-THIEF CAMERAS! DIVISIONS OF THE ARTS FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES!



HUNDREDS OF PRICELESS PAINTINGS ARE SHIPPED TO SHREDS IN THE AWFUL RAMPAGE! WEALTHY BENEFACORS ARE TRAMPLED! THE MUSEUM IS IN DOOM! ON TO 'SIMPSON' HALL!



CALVIN? ... CALVIN? WHERE IN THE HELL ROOM NOW, C'MON.



I THINK WE'D BETTER GET HIM OUT OF HERE. HE HAD THAT GORM AGAIN.

I WISH I COULD SEE THE DINOSAURS AT THE MUSEUM AGAIN.

WE SPENT ALL AFTERNOON THERE, CALVIN.



THE END.



"There is a magical quality to Bill Watterson's work. What we have here is no mere comic strip . . . Watterson the alchemist has conjured forth a work of subtlety, character, and depth far out of proportion to his tender years. This book is magic!"

— Pat Cliphart, from the Foreword

